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The stolen dagger



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Chapter 1 by Gyro

The evil warlord slammed the table in rage. "how could it be stolen!" he yelled. His most prized possession his magical ruby dagger had been stolen.

Chapter 2 by Spyro



-I don't now sir. Maybe the thief entered across the portal.

-You told me that the portal was secured. Do you know what can I do with that dagger?

-No, sir.

-I can open with it the door of the seven magic reliques. But now, as you know what is the use of that dagger, I have to kill you.

The evil warlord took his sword and cut the head of his mage.

-Now I have to find another mage.

Chapter 3 by Sunny



Dragon

Ansel had a problem with migraines. Headaches would often happen, and they would feel like his head was exploding. One day he got enough gold to buy glasses. So he did

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I worked in a tailoring shop. I wanted or needed. Ansel wanted to buy a new coat. He had his polished employer. Rover had left him

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So at 7:00, he was surprised to see King Orthen's guards galloping the streets of their peaceful village. They stopped in the run-down town square. "We will pay handsomely to the employer who gives us two new king's mages!"

Rever was up and at Ansel's side in a flash. "Go, boy. Go!" Ansel made his way to the square.

He pushed his way to the front and found himself squished against a girl with tangled frosty blonde hair and piercing blue eyes. The guards were scanning the crowd, and their eyes landed on him. "I'll take this boy!" They looked some more. "And that girl!" The blonde girl stepped up, and so did Ansel.

"Who are the employers of these children?" Rever and a man Ansel had never seen before stepped up.

The man looked healthier than Rever. "Morrow, sir." the man said. "Logan Morrow." Rever stood awkwardly beside Mr. Morrow. "And your name?" The king's men asked Rever.

"Rever, sirs-I mean sir-I mean, um, guards?" he said. "Oof." the blonde girl whispered to Ansel. "I'm Grace. Who are you?" "I'm Ansel," Ansel whispered back.

"Here is your money, men. We will take these children and be off." the king's guards said.
"Remember this, Ansel, Lunae Lumen."

With that, they grabbed Grace and Ansel roughly by the neck, and started off toward the castle.

Both Grace and Ansel were thinking that this was the end. But it could also not be the end, they both thought.

As they raced off towards the castle, Rever's last words lingered in the air.

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LUNAE LUMEN.

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